"Guarantee us an appearance," they said, with unanimity, "and we will all remain in Pittsburg."

But as there was no disposition to make

She always knew just how many orders

there were in the establishment. Persons who knew her always took pleasure in ask-

ng her how the business was doing, certain

On the uncompleted building of an apart-

ment hotel which has just been opened

house, which was to be called by

be Spanish. The incongruity impresses all who see the building. It is in decoration

and arrangement more French than any other building in New York. One visitor the other day asked why such an inappro-priate name had finally been taken after

"Well, we were slower in getting finished than we expected," said the manager, "and by the time we were ready there were

already several apartment hotels with French names. So we had to do the best we could and picked out a Spanish name that was as nearly French as possible."

Maurice Grau is in excellent health,

according to the testimony of his friends

who have just left him at Beaulieu, where

he is spending the winter. He is still com-

pelled to live on a diet and is, moreover, forbidden to smoke, which is the greatest privation for him. But his spirits and

now that the angel sleeve is going out,

The car took him up to 118th street

The manager of a large steam bakery

is responsible for the statement that 8,000,-

on Good Friday in New York city. He also said that now the demand is not confined to one religious sect as formerly, but is

common to all nationalities and sects.

"In fact," he said, "we could not supply
the demand for them this year in any neigh-

borhood-Jew or Gentile, Christian or

She tripped into the car and from the

recesses of a white kid handbag produced

the cutest little purse and took out a dime,

which she placed between her cherry lips

Then she gazed abstractedly at the ads.

The car lurched around a corner, she gasped,

came over her face. She signalled to stop

"Fare, please," said the conductor, as she stepped on the platform. But she swept haughtily by him and hurried up

"Five cents out," growled the conductor.
"And the lady's a dime in," said a crusty

Persons who have been induced to call

for Mr. Fish-1644 Broad being the tele-

phone number of the Aquarium, and the

young woman at the other end of the wire

"You're to call up 300 Morningside right away and talk to Mr. Black," is the message the intended victim receives. This is the

'Is Mr. Black there? I want to talk to

Ah guess he am, suh. Which of 'em,

"Why, I don't know Mr. Black, who wishes to speak with Mr. Jones. This is

Jones."
"Well, suh, they am severial Mistah
Blacks hyah, suh. Dis am de Colo'd Home
an' Orphan Asylum. De fust of April am

And then the victim realizes that there is at least one variation of the "Mr. Fish"

In the pew of the I. Townsend Burdens in

Grace Church is the usual number of prayer

books and hymnals, but they seem to point

to some sad experiences. In each, below the name, is written this request:

The latest idea of the men who invent

automatic selling machines is one which

promises to be of value to the drug store

men as well as a convenience to the public

It is a stamp selling machine, and carries

one and two cent stamps and postal cards.

The machine will accept only pennies,

and if more than the proper number are inserted in the slot they are returned with the stamp or postal purchased. The machine is one of the few that cannot cheat,

machine is one of the few that cannot cheat, for when the supply of stamps runs out, all the cents put in that particular slot drop into the trough in the front of the machine and are returned to the would-be purchaser. It is understood that the postal authorities view the machine with favor. It is now in operation in England and

It is now in operation in England and on the Continent. The inventor is a Swiss.

Roundsman Archie Taggart, weight,

288 pounds, whose mere presence intimi-

dates fractious prisoners in the Jefferson

Market police court, stepped on one of the scales which announce your weight aloud through a brass funnel the other day and received a shock. The scales, which are scheduled to announce weights only up to 250 pounds, forgot themselves and called out anxiously:

"Please do not take this away

usual result:
"Hello: This 300 Morningside?"

and the dime disappeared. A sickly

pachelor in the corner.

another had been selected.

an announcement that

months

"SAUCY SALLY" WITH HAWTREY

FARCE OF THE OLD PALAIS ROYAL TYPE PRODUCED.

The Popular English Comedian Achteves Another Success Here—Fanny Brough a Capital Foil-Situations Classic, but Are Always Laughter Breeding.

Charles Hawtrey lied by the yard at the New Lyceum Theatre last night. It would be more to the point to say that his lies were leagues long, for the play is a nautical one. And he reeled them off with that supremely glacial finish of which he possesses the

It was in a very Gallic farce entitled "Saucy Sally," by F. C. Burnand. It is an adaptation, though the house bill does not say so, from the French-isn't it "Le Flambeau"?—and another version was given n this city at the Star Theatre six or seven years ago, with William Bonelli in the

Never mind; a farce is a farce forever. The situations are not only stale in "Saucy Saily"-they are classic, and the continual fusillade of ancient jokes and puns over footlights was speedily returned in aughter from a large audience.

Who shall dare say an old farce is not like old wine? And good wine, they say, needs no bush! Played as the piece was by Mr. Hawtrey, Miss Fanny Brough and a well rehearsed company, "Saucy Sally" might have been a much duller play and vet would have succeeded.

Mr. Hawtrey, despite a cold, was in his most angelically volatile mood. As a married man who lies about his adventures by field and flood, lies sitting and standing, ies smilingly in the very teeth of disaster, he was most amusing. After Act I., when here is a gleam of sanity, the farce falls away into the most desperate door-slamming and knockabout situations.

If Mr. Hawtrey goes to Marienhad next ummer it will be for the mountain air and scenery and not for the reduction cure. In Act II. he is thumped, mauled and pounded, hauled about and otherwise hed by Arthur Playfair in a way that surely spells a daily decrease in flesh. He will be lucky to finish his present engagewithout broken ribs

Maturally, there is little chance for the more refined aspects of this capital co-median's art. The fun is there, at hetic fun, nd some of the lines are rather broad as beam—and distinctly humorous. Fanny Brough, as a suspicious mother-in-law, played with her delightful assurance and with a touch that matched in lightness Mr. Fred Thorne gave an excellent sketch

Fred Thorne gave an excellent sketch of a conventional sailor, and Julia Booth and Frances Belmont, as the deceived and partially deceived ladies, were all that could be desired. Messrs. Stephenson, Tarver, Plympton and Widdecombe composed the balance of the cast. "Saucy Sally" will give you a good laugh—what more should be asked in April?

GOOD FARCE IS "THE DICTATOR." Plenty of Fun. Plenty of Action-Puts William Collier in a Congenial Part.

The success which Richard Harding Davis's farce "The Dictator" has won on the road with William Collier in the title rôle, was repeated last evening when it had its first metropolitan presentation at the Criterion Theatre. The three acts of this dramatic composition hung together, moved with spirit and dash, and provided an evening of real entertainment.

Mr. Davis is known as an adapter of his own novels and short stories for stage purposes. "The Dictator" is the first dramatic work of his which had not won a previous success in book form, and it reflected every credit upon its author, as well as upon the capable company which interprets it.

Col. John T. Bowie, an American addicted
o holding consulates in Central American
ountries, financed a revolution in Sen
l'anana. When his President was firm
of the executive office, Col. Bowie took his

Hardinary Hall Business," the French play he is to have
next fall.

Pordita Hudspeth has replaced Katherine
Florence as Mary Blake, and Amos Elright
is enacted by Samuel Reed, who saw the to holding consulates in Central American countries, financed a revolution in Son Manana. When his President was firm in the executive office, Col. Bowie took his

Upon this ship Brooke Travers and Simpson, his valet, fleeing from New York, supposing themselves guilty of a murder, were passengers, as was Lucy Sheridan, a young missionary on her way to marry from a sense of duty a man she did not love. Arriving at Porto Baños, Bowie's plans are checked by the news that his President has been overthrown and that Juanila Arguilla, a passionate Panaman whom the Colonel had sworn to marry, is whom the Colonel had sworn to marry, is awaiting him. Fearing to face such a combination, Boxie sells out his consulate to Travers, who personates him, and falls in love with Lucy. To marry Juanita to Lucy's affianced husband, clear Travers and preserve every one's life is the task that Mr. Davis accomplishes.

He does it in a manner to meet the requirements of the most covarier. From the

ments of the most exacting. From the rising of the curtain till its final fall the incidents come thick and fast, new comdications succeeding old without a break one or two of Mr Collier's jokes might be dispensed with, and the game of poker with which the third act opens, is so old that even the laugh it received last night

did not justify its use.

Mr. Collier, in a thoroughly congenial part—that of a flip young New Yorker—is good. John Barrymore as the wireless telegrapher is excellent and his excellence. was freely recognized last evening. Edward Abeles as Simpson was good, wearing his new found equality as uneasily as could be. Thomas McGrath was a good detective, and H. J. West in the part of Lucy's unloved laster and the second of the se

Louise Allen was the jealous Panaman widow and sustained the reputation she already had for careful attention and intelligent work. Nanette Comstock as Lucy was capable and pleasing and the same is true of Lucille Watson as Mrs. Bottic. The Central American patriots deserve special word, for Mr. Davis drew good

pictures of them, and these were well carried out last evening. Robert McWade, Jr., Francis Sedgwick, Louis Egan and Harry Senton were well cast and played their parts with intelligence.

In one scene particularly Mr. McWade, personating the President of San Manana,

personating the Freesident of Sali Mandana, gave a true picture of the class of men so little understood here, but well known to Mr. Davis, who play with their lives as pawns for power in Spanish America.

A good farce, well built, capably acted and bound to please, redeems Mr. Collier's failures earlier in the season—and he has failures earlier in the season—and he has Mr. Davis to thank for it.

"THE SUPERSTITION OF SUE! A Sort of Hodge-Podge Which Is Very Bad inflicted on New York.

New York is long suffering, indeed, in many ways, but if it tolerates "The Superstition of Sue" as presented at the Savoy Theatre last evening it will be kind beyond the kindness of the most celestial charity. Drivel, and the drizzliest drivel at that, is what Paul Armstrong has poured out like a decoction from cold and overworked tea grounds in this hodge-podge.

The thread of such story as is supposed to hold the hodge-podge.

to hold the hodge-podge together is wound about the efforts of Adrian Andrews, an artist (Walter Perkins), to get himself killed because he cannot wed the girl of his artistic heart. The temper of a patient audience found expression, after a succession of futile efforts, in the loud and feeling clamation of a large and very fat man in front row in the centre aisle: "If you don't get killed this time, I'll come

op and do it myself."

Some elever character bits done in odd moments, by Mr. Perkins, by Eddie Heron as an Irish subway worker, and by Jack Webster as a boxing instructor who has killed a man, are submerged in the general trash basket of the piece.

In a generous mood Mr. Armstrong supplied a curtain raiser of his own hatching. and do it myself.

plied a curtain raiser of his own hatching. The Blue Grass Handicap," which is not bad as "The Superstition of Sue."

HANDCUFF THE JUDGE,

says the Prisoner, Torn From His Bride

Because a Seamp Naturalized Him. Arnaldo Waeber, a tall, muscular Swiss nountaineer, who came to this country some eight years ago as a citizen of Italy and was naturalized in Cook county, Ill. returned from his honeymoon in Naples yesterday only to be handcuffed and arrested, because his citizenship papers are

Waeber, according to the story he told before United States Commissioner Shields came here when he was about 19. In April, 1903, he was invited to an Italian Republican club in Chicago, and the following day he and many others of that club were taken pefore a Judge who swore them all at once. Citizenship papers, Waeber said, were handed

out in blank to be filled in by the candidates. "They were given out like so many plates of macaroni, " said Waeber, "in order that we might register and vote."

According to those papers, Waeber came to this country when he was under 18 years of age. As a matter of fact, he was In default of a bondsman, he was locked

up in Ludlow Street Jail. He has no friends here, and his wife, who, he said, is in delicate health, is being held at Ellis Island. "It is that Judge of your free country who ought to be handcuffed-he who gave me the papers," said Waeber as he was

REEVES SMITH IN A NEW PLAY. An African Millionaire" Is a Clever Melodrama of Crime.

led away by Deputy Marshal Blake.

Mr. H. Reeves Smith, an English actor who has won a deserved reputation in this country in "A Brace of Partridges," and later as the chief support of Miss Ethel Barry more in "Captain Jinks," and with Robert Hilliard in "That Man and I," appeared last night at the Princess Theatre in "An African Millionaire," a play made solely for

The play has been built for Mr. Smith by Fred W. Sydney from the stories of the late Grant Allen. In it Mr. Smith is Colonel Clay, a refined gold-brick pedler who is

Clay, a refined gold-brick pedier who is forced to make of himself a cross between the Sherlock Holmes of William Gillette and the Raffles of Kyrle Bellew.

At the outset Mr. Smith, posing as the Rev. Richard Brabazon, succeeds in selling paste jewels for genuine to Sir Charles Van Drift (J. M. Colville), who is the African millionging. In the year, next act he is Med-

wan Brift (J. M. Colvine), who is the African millionaire. In the very next act he is Meihurst, the detective who is seeking for the seller of the paste jewels.

Miss Minnie Dupree, as the clever and unscrupulous wife of Col. Clay, has herself to change from the reputable Mrs. Brabazon to Cesarine, the French maid in the femily of those who are seeking the stealer. family of those who are seeking the stealer

of the jewels.

All in all, Mr. Sydney has made for Mr. Smith a melodrama which, like the chief actor's part, deserves a place somewhere in the list headed by "Sherlock Holmes" and followed by "Raffles."

"DAVID HARUM" AGAIN. William H. Crane Revives a Favorite Char-

acter at the Academy of Music. "Do unto the other feller as he would like to do to you. and do it fust," said William H. Crane at the Academy of Music last

night, and started another season of "David

Harum. Instead of letting Mr. Crane go on the road with "The Spenders," Charles Frohman decided upon another run of "David Harum" at popular prices. The engagement is booked to last a month, but the size of last night's house in the roomy Academy and the advance sale of seats led the box office to think that Mr. Crane will go on trading in horseflesh and pressing the soft pedal down on the Widow Cullum's mortgage until he begins his engagement in "Business is

young wife to the country, he to assume the power of dictator, she to be first lady the "Bluebeard" company. There are the "Bluebeard" company. There are other changes in the cast, but the laughter audience was more generous than on Broadway.

ORPHANS' DAY AT THE CIRCUS. Next Tuesday Afternoon Reserved for the Little Folks.

Next Tuesday afternoon's performance at the circus has been reserved by James A. Bailey for the orphans and inmates of the charitable institutions of the city. Notwithstanding that crowds throng to Madison Square Garden, Mr. Bailey has decided to continue the custom he established several years ago of setting aside an afternoon especially for the little folks who have no fathers and mothers to take them to no fathers and mothers to take them to see the animals and all the other circus wonders. The Loxes and arena seats, the best in the building, will be kept for the use of the little ones that afternoon, and no seats will be sold to the public except those in the galleries. The orphans will all be admitted free, but an admission fee will be charged for the attendants. charged for the attendants.

A. M. PALMER'S NIECE TO ACT. She Is to Make Her Debut Next Week at Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre.

Josephine Palmer, a niece of A. M. Palmer and the daughter of the late Will R. Palmer, who for many years was business manager for his brother at Palmer's, now Wallack's Theatre, and on the road during the memorable tours of "Tri !by," will make her Theatre next week with her own company in a one act comedictta, "A(R)Rival of Sally," by George C. Harvey. Her leading man will be Jack Stedman, who, the theatre folks say, is a nephew of Lady Randolph Churchill. stage debut at Proctor's Fifth Avenue

Musical Comedy by Colored Folks.

"The Smart Set" is the name of the attraction at the Fourteenth Street Theatre this week. Only colored players are engaged in presenting it. The piece was produced last season, but so many changes have been made in it that it is practically new. Ernest Hogan is the leader of the negro talent and there are many good singers and dancers in the company. Several new songs were introduced last night. One called "Peggy O'Neill" made a hit.

Opera House Concert for the Y. W. C. A. The Young Women's Christian Association of New York benefited last night by a concert given at the Metropolitan Opera House before an audience that com-fortably filled the theatre. The financial success of the concert was assured by the success of the concert was assured by the long list of wealthy patronesses. Olive Fremstad, Aloys Burgstaller, Pol Plançon and Giuseppe Campanari were the soloists, and Alfred Hertz conducted the orchestral

"Parsifal" in Boston Next Spring Heinrich Conried went to Boston yester-

day morning to attend the opening performance of opera there. He will return to New York to-day. His visit to Boston is primarily for the purpose of arranging for "Parsifal" performances there next spring.

Capt. Moran May Succeed Major Case. Gen. James McLeer will forward this morning to the National Guard Headquarters in Albany the nomination of Capt. Robert G. Moran as Inspector of the Second Brigade to succeed Major D. K. Case, who resigned a short time ago. Capt. Moran is thoroughly familiar with the duties of the position, having served as Major Case's assistant for several years.

THE WEDDING OF A TOREADOR

A SIGHT SEEN IN SOUTH STREET THAT RECALLED SUNNY SPAIN.

How the Love of the Bold El Chico Was Hot and the Malden Coy but Willing, Se They Didn't Wait-A Remance from Ship News Interpreted by the Marquis.

The gay music of a bolero drifted out into South street sweetly and faintly from the Spanish steamship Manuel Calvo, lying at Pier 10. When it ceased, a toreador in knee breeches and the bright accoutrements of his profession appeared at the top of the gangplank, holding the hand of a señora in a white silk dress flying many ribbon pennants, and wearing a black mantle which gave her a coquettish, not to say rakish, aspect.

They came down the gangplank together, he still holding her hand and whispering soft nothings, while swarthy and faces and merry black eyes peeped over the ship's rail. At least, this is what the Marquis, the only man in the ship news combination who speaks Spanish and belongs to the nobility, told his distinguished

As the pair walked up the pier into South street a throng of dock loungers followed. It was remarked that the senora wore low cut high-heeled shoes. Her filmy stockings also betrayed a shape of ankle which the Marquis pronounced to be of the pure Castilian type, Naturally, when South street caught on

to the vision, there was almost as much hustling to get next to the promenaders as there is to follow the band wagon in a circus parade. The sunshine was beauti ful, indeed, and the Marquis declared that not less so was the senora, with all her ribbons fluttering in the breeze. As for the toreador, he looked his part

which is to say, that he was neither grave nor gay, but magnificently dignified. Perhaps he would have been less so had he understood the idiomatic English which his promenade inspired the irreverent youngsters of the First ward to indulge in After walking to the Bridge the pair turned and came down to a hotel just

below the pier. They entered, the crowd giving cheers, and the Marquis, who had waited for their return, introduced himself and learned their story. It appears, to use the language of the

Marquis, that they were children together in a village in Mexico. He was known then as Manuel Prado. Now he is the Great El Chico, slayer of 100 bulls. She was Isabellita Moncada, and it was the ambition of her life, even when she was a little child, to marry a toreador. She communicated this longing to Manuel, and he swore he would be that toreador.

She had another condition, as señoritas will have, and that was that her toreador must kill 100 bulls. That looked like a pretty big contract to Manuel, but he decided to tackle it. (This is not exactly as the Marquis put it.) He went to Spain after an apprenticeship in Mexico, and won glory in the bullring. Last year he returned to Mexico and found his sweetheart waiting for him. He had not reached the 100 record, but was pretty close to it. Finally, at the end of his season in Mexico, with the happy senorita looking encouragement to him from a seat near the edge of the ring, he despatched the bull that sealed the compact. Naturally, the Marquis says, she threw him flowers.

And when the Manuel Calvo sailed from Vera Cruz last month she had aboard, among her seventy-six cabin passengers, the señorita, accompanied by a duenna, without whom no Spanish love story can be complete, and the Great El Chico. At first it was decided - by the bride of course - to wait until the ship got to Cadiz, whither she is bound from this port, before celebrating the wedding. But the toreador was impatient.

"Why not be married now; we have aboard | 000 hot cross buns are eaten for breakfast the good Padre Vasquero of Santa Maria Magdalena, at Santander. I have spoken

to him, and he is ready." It took some days for the senorita to make up her mind. Finally, on Sunday morning, while the ship was coming up the lower bay, she said she was willing to be married, and the padre tied the knot, while married, and the padre tied the kild, while all the ship's company made merry, and one of the twelve bulls that were carried forward, and were intended for slaughter in the ring at the festival of San Sebastian next month, fell prematurely by the hand of the ship's butcher, and served to help make a wedding holiday.

The toreador is going to add to his laurels The toreador is going to add to his family in Spain. El Loco, known to his family at Juan de Oro, and José Munoz, who has not reached the distinction of a fighting sobriquet, are fellow passengers with El Chico and his bride. All the toreadors will take part in the festival of San Sebastian.

NEW STAR IN "PAUL REVERE."

Richard Buhler Is Young and Good Looking and Takes at the American.

At the American last night the romantic drama "Paul Revere" was produced, with Richard Buhler in the title rôle. As its name indicates, the play deals with a famous episode of the Revolution. It was pro-

episode of the Revolution. It was produced early in the season at the Murray Hill Theatre.

Mr. Buhler is a young and good looking actor, who makes the most of the rôle he plays. If the original Paul Revere was so impregnable to sword thrusts and shot as his stage counterpart, he must have borne a charmed life. Most of the stage Paul's troubles come from trying to see his sweetheart, the daughter of a stanch Tory. Lillian Kemble played this rôle. Tory. Lillian Kemble played this rôle. The rest of the cast was acceptable to the American's audience last night, and the audience seemed to like the play.

LEGS BROKE LIKE PIPE STEMS. Strange Accident to a Bedridden, Civil War Veteran.

Nicholas Atkins, a civil war veteran, 65 years old, has been bedridden for the last three months with rheumatism. Wanting a shave yesterday, he rolled over to the edge of his bed and sat up with his legs dangling over the side. His wife left the room to fetch hot water,

His wife left the room to tetch not water, and when she returned she found him lying on the floor unable to rise. He was put back on the bed, and a physician found that the bones of his legs had broken off like pipe stems about half way above the knees. There is little likelihood that the bones will knit. bones will knit.

THE DRIVER DIDN'T COME BACK. Man Who Ran Over Drider Said He'd Return With Help and Disappeared.

André Dridor, a teacher of languages of 209 West 115th street, was run over by a light runabout at Eighty-ninth street and West Drive in Central Park yesterday afternoon. Mr. Dridor was riding a bicycle. The driver of the runabout jumped out, picked him up and carried him to the curb. "Stay right there," he told Mr. Dridor,
"While I drive rapidly for help."
Mr. Dridor waited an hour, but neither
driver nor runabout came back. An ambulance took him home. His face was cut

Against Schools in the Parks.

The West End Association, at a meeting last night, went on record as against using the public parks for schools. A committee appointed to investigate the subject reported that there are plenty of vacant lots where the city can build schools if it wishes

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN. SCARLET SOCKS FOR CHILDREN

Nearly all of Mr. Conried's stars turned their faces earthward last week as soon as MR. KOCH DID THINK OF ORGANthey finished their duties in Pittsburg, without waiting for the close of the opera IZING A SOCIETY season there. They longed to get back to New York or at all events to Boston. to New York or at all events to Boston. Mme. Sembrich went immediately to Boston after the third night of the Pittsburg season, Mme. Gadski took the opportunity to enjcy a belated visit to Niagara; Mme. Calvé arrived here on Sunday and Mme. Ternina the day before. When the exodus from Pittsburg began, Mr. Conried's representative endeavored in vain to check it. "Suppose something should make it necessary to change the programme," he said, "what would I do if you are all to be in New York or Boston?"
"Guarantee us an appearance," they To Provide School Boys and Girls With

Bright Colored Hose to Protect Then Against Colds, but He Changed His Mind-He's Fond of Art and Science Folks around 117 Remsen street, Brooklyn ire wondering what John Caspar Koch is

going to do next. Mr. Koch used to be civil engineer. He has retired and has recently bought the old Nesmith mansion in Remsen street. He says he means t make it the art centre of Brooklyn. In time he is going to make Brooklyn the ar centre of the universe, with Manhattan a mere tag on the end of the Bridge.

that arrangement, they all went as quickly as possible from the theatre to the railroad station and left Pittsburg behind. Mr. Koch is a little man, who does not look as old as he is; he says he is over 50 years old. He has a quickly changing eye. Mrs. Osborn, whose dressmaking busiand a smile that doesn't always explain less is now in-litigation, always kept a itself. He believes that no great man ever keen eye on the progress of her enterprise. is afraid to change his mind. He change his mind several times a day. Yesterday morning he decided to organize the Scarle Socks Society of Brooklyn, an association of what the answer would be.

"Nineteen gowns more being made to-day than there were this time a year ago and fifty more than there were two years ago." which was to furnish Brooklyn children with warm woollen socks of brilliant hue, so that they could be healthy when they went to school in winter. He announced The number, of course, varied. But what-ever it was, Mrs. Osborn always knew it exactly, for she made it a point to overlook no detail of her business. that he wanted them all to come to call or him yesterday afternoon between 3 and 6 o'clock.

When 4 o'clock came and he found no children on the front door step he changed his mind. It wasn't to be a Scarlet Socks Society at all. And, anyway, he wasn't going to organize it. It was a good thing for little ones to have warm socks, yes. But he had done all that was necessary. Now let some one else put the idea into to the public there hung for some a French name, would be ready at a pertain date. When it was opened last week the name of the house was found to

Now let some one else put the idea into practice.

When the reporters arrived yesterday afternoon Mr. Koch was instructing the special policeman, in full gray uniform, who tends door for him, and his negro butler how to open and shut the undertakers' chairs with which the parlor was furnished. He was almost too busy, but not quite, to explain what some of his so far unchanged plans were.

The Nesmith mansion is a great house of the fashion of the second third of the last century. Mr. Koch has remodelled it. He has put inlaid floors into all the rooms on

the fashion of the second the fashion of the has put inlaid floors into all the rooms on the main floor. Mr. Koch's daughter in Egypt sent him a picture postal portraying a lot of ancient rums in a desert. Mr. Koch liked it and had the landscape reproduced on the walls of what used to be the concentrators.

on the wans of what used to be the conservatory.

A while ago Mr. Koch collected all the stone and stuff that were gathered up on the site of the old Academy of Music, which burned last fall. These remains have been piled about four feet high in the back yard, and in time, unless Mr. Koch changes his mind again, these will be built into a sort of portico in the back yard to be called the Brooklyn Academy of Music Memorial.

The motto on the Nesmith coat of arms used to be "Non Arte, Sed Marte!" Mr. Koch doesn't believe in war, so the decorators are busy changing it to "Non Marte, Sed Arte." They are also interjecting Mr. Koch's initials at frequent intervals. Mr. Koch says that he is going to make his house

strength show no present sign of the serious illness through which he has passed. He is eager to take a hand once more in annusement management, but it is settled that he never will, the doctors having absolutely forbidden that under any circumstances. The problem which confronts the male observer of feminine fashions is where the women are going to carry their belongings Koch says that he is going to make his house a temple of art and science in Brooklyn Over the door in the main hall he has had Everything from a powder puff to a cigarette case has been seen to drop out of the ubiquitous angel sleeve, and there seems the decorators paint in green and red and gold German letters. to be no substitute.
"We can carry our handkerchiefs under the part of our cuffs which turns back over

ENTER AND DEPART, A LOVER OF ART.

the sleeve," a woman was overheard to say. "The other things we carry in——" But at this point her voice sank to a Mr. Koch has issued a general invitation Mr. Koch has issued a general invitation through the newspapers for "Gents and misses of Brooklyn between 13 and 23 years old to join him for a social affair in his parlors" on Wednesday afternoon between 7 and 11 o'clock in the evening. He invites the adults of Brooklyn to come in the same hours on Friday evening. In the meantime the house is at the service of any one who has the interests of Art and Science in his bosom. to Seventy-sixth street jumped on a swiftly moving Boulevard car the other day, and the jerk nearly pulled his arms from their sockets.

"Let me off at Seventy-sixth street," he said to the conductor.

"I'm sorry, boss, but I can't." returned that official. "The motor is busted, and if we stopped we could never get started easin."

bosom.

"People are too formal and too slow in this country," said Mr. Koch yesterday.
"I merely want to wake folks up and to show them what Brooklyn can become when an opportunity arrives. Later I will build a theatre. But this is enough for the present." the present."

It is said that the supply of gold foil has been greatly depleted by the demands of the decorators to carry out the plans of mural ornamentation which have already

ROCKS FLY IN BROADWAY. Dynamite Blast in Greeley Square Smasher Windows and Scares People.

taken shape in Mr. Koch's mind.

An explosion of dynamite in Greeley Square yesterday morning scared shoppers and smashed a lot of plate glass in the stores on Broadway between Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets. The explosion was in the excavation which is being made in the north end of the square for a comfort

A shower of rocks, logs and mud was hurled across Broadway and thrown against the buildings at 1270, 1272 and 1274, smashing

windows up to the third floor.

Raphael A. Sherbo, of 174th street and Inwood avenue, had charge of the work. The blast which caused the damage was improperly covered, according to the police. Logs and chains had been placed over the blast, but nothing had been put under it,

The drug store of Cameron & Sawdon, at 1272 Broadway, suffered most. When the blast was let off a shower of rocks and up 1644 Broad on the telephone and to ask mud was thrown in the air and struck the front of the drug store. In the rear of the store, behind a prescription counter which is over five feet high, several good sized rocks were found.

Dr. E. P. Robinson of 62 West Thirty-fifth having a sense of humor and a silvery laugh have been getting even and incidentally making life miserable for the attendants of a highly respectable institution in Harlem.

"You're to call up 300 Morningside right

street was about to leave the store when the blast was fired. With five or six women, who were in the store at the time, he ran toward the prescription counter when he saw the rocks coming.
"The next thing I knew," said he, "I was lying on the floor in front of the counter and the women were all stretched out. Why, the boulders and mud and dirt came

bounding across the street like a volley of cannon shots."

Dr. Robinson also declares that he had a

Dr. Robinson also declares that he had a fine large Havana eigar in his mouth when the blast went off. When he picked himself up half the eigar was gone. A bold boulder had clipped it.

J. C. Hand, agent for Mrs. E. Hawley, owner of the buildings at 1270, 1272 and 1274, estimated the damage at \$1,500. Cameron & Sawdon said that their store suffered \$250 worth. Sherbo was arrested and fined \$10 in the Jefferson Market police court.

KILLED BY A RUNAWAY. Cab Driver Is Thrown From His Box and Dies in the Hospital.

A horse attached to a wagon belonging to the Walton Oxygen Company ran away at Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue vesterday afternoon and galloped to Forty fifth street, where it collided with a cab driven by Bernard Patterson of 223 East Forty-third street. Patterson was thrown friven by Bernard Patterson of 223 East Forty-third street. Patterson was thrown to the street and struck on his head. He was taken to Flower Hospital, where he died. John Fredivin, the driver of the wagon, was also badly hurt and is in Flower Hospital.

Durability, Style and

Priestley's BLACK DRESS GOODS.

Advertisers, at first glance, think that \$6 a line, \$84 an inch, and \$1200 an issue for a full column, is exorbitant. Think what the whole thing means!

The advertisements in THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL are not only printed a million times; they go out to that many persons who have paid to get them, and who buy the magazine because they think it, from beginning to end, the best woman's magazine pub-

The man who advertises in THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL goes in amongst the best of reading matter, other carefully selected advertisements, and he is sure of a most discriminating

Our prices, by comparison, are high. But, after that, what are the advantages?

Your investment goes all at once, into good territory. You may examine the magazine and see its excellence. You can always fairly guess the character or the supporters of a newspaper or a periodical.

Emphatically, "like . begets like" in this instance.

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"PERSONS not familiar with Wall Street methods "PERSONS not familiar with Wall Street methods and nomenclature should read and study such trustworthy literature as is included in The Wall Street Library."—The Wall Street Journal. Vol. 5, is The A B C of Stock Speculation—the best treatise on the subject; price \$1.50. Sold by Tyson, McBride and all booksellers, or direct from S. A. NELSON.
Publisher.

19 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

50C.—Maupassant's Short Stories, Amateur Cracksman, Reynolds' Old London, Tom Jones, De Kock. PRATT, 161 6th av.

PLAINTIFF FAINTS: JUROR ILL Trial of Mrs. Marie Menzies's Suit for Personal Injuries Interrupted.

The trial of the suit brought by Mrs Marie Menzies of 428 Bainbridge street against the Interstate Paving Company and the City of New York to recover \$25,000 from each for personal injuries sustained by falling into a hole on Howard avenue near Decatur street, on July 8, 1802, was begun vesterday before Supreme Court Justice Kelly in Brooklyn. The Interstate Paving Company had the contract for paving the street and had it torn up at the time of the

During the examination of the plaint iff. During the examination of the plaintiff, Juror John Lambertson was taken violently ill and was removed to an antercom. He recovered in half an hour and resumed his place in the jury box. Then Mrs. Menzies, while testifying, fainted, and was carried to the women's waiting room. While she was there, Mr. Lambertson had a second attack. He was attended by Dr. Brush, who was in the building. The trial went over until to-day. The trial went over until to-day

BENEFIT FOR ENRIGHTS WIDOW Police Department Arranges a Vaudeville Show for Next Monday Afternoon.

The Police Department is to give a benefit for the widow and children of Hugh Enright the policeman who was killed on March 20 by the crook Mike Brusch. It will be a vaudeville show in the New York Theatre on next Monday afternoon.

The plan originated among the men of the East Fifty-seventh street station, the precinct to which Enright was attached at the time of his death. Commissioner McAdoo has allowed the members of the

rule.

WASHINGTON, April 4 - The marriage of Miss Kathro Larabee Burton, daughter o Gen and Mrs. George H. Burton, and Lieut. George Mason Lee, son of Gen Fitzhugh Lee, was solemnized at the Highland this evening. The army officers who were present were in full uniform and with the use of cavalry yellow, combined with white in the decorations and gowns made it a military wedding. The matron of honor was Mrs. Rush Wells, sister of the bride, and Miss. Ann Lee and Miss. Pearl Sabine were bridesmaids. Helen Chaffee, the young daughter of Gen. and Mrs. Chaffee, and Virginia Lee were ribbon girls and Lieut. Lewis Brown of the Seventh Cavalry was best man. A large reception followed. Lieut, Lee will take his bride to Fort Riley, Kan, where he is stationed. Gen. and Mrs. George H. Burton, and Lieut

Miss Alice McBurney was married yester-Miss Alice McBurney was married yester-day to Dr. Austin Fox Riggs at the home of her parents. Dr. and Mrs. Charles McBurney, 28 West Thirty-seventh street. The bride-groom is a son of Mrs. Beniamin C. Riggs. The Rev. Arthur Lawrence of Stockbridge, Mass., performed the ceremony, and Francis Behn Riggs was the best man. Only relatives and a few friends witnessed the ceremony. A bridal breakfast followed.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.
Under direction of MR. HEINRICH CONRIED.
LAST PERFORMANCES.
Matinees "Der Ring des Nibelungen," in April: 18.
RHEINGOLD: 20. WALKUERE: 22. SIEGPRIED:
25. GOETTERDAEMMERUNG.
Special Matinee of "PARSIFAL."
Sat. morning, April 23, at 11:30. Boxes, Box Seats and others are now on sale at Box Office.
WEBER PIANO USED.

IRVING PLACE THEATRE. Every Ev'g and Sal. Mat., BONN and CHRISTIANS in the Grea Military Play, "Zapfenstreich" ("Tattoo"). BROADWAY THEATRE, 41st St. & B'way.
BROADWAY Eve. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat.2:15 RAYMOND HITCHCOCK have made Good Black YANKEE CONSUL

AMERICAN Eve., 8:30. Mais. Tomorrow & Sai., 25 & 50c.
RICHARD BUHLER In PAUL
REVERE BELASCOTHEATRE, Eve. at 8. Mais. THIS
CROSMAN in DAVID BELASCO'S new play.

WEET KITTY BELLAIRS.

EMPIRE THEATRE, 40th.st., B'way.
EVgs. 8:20. Mats. Wed. & Sat.
AUGUSTUS THOMASTHE OTHER GIRL
Greatest Comedy HUDSON THEATRE, 44th st., B'way & 6th av
EYGS, 8:30. Mat. Saturday.
ETHEL in her great success
BARRYMORE COUSIN
KATE.
MONDAY, April 18th.
HENRY MARGARE MONDAY, April 18th.
HENRY MARGARET
MILLER ANGLIN
—in CAMILLE— CRITERION THEATRE, 44th st. & 15 way.
Evgs. 8:20. Mats. Wed. & Sat
WILLIAM in Richard Harding
Dayls Fare. COLLIER THE DICTATOR. NEW LYCEUM West 45th st. & B'way. 8:30. Mat. Sat. 2:15. Br. C. Burnand's Comedy SAUCY SALL SAUCY SALLY HERALD SQ. THEATHE, 35th st. & Hway.
Evgs. 8:10. Mat. Sat.
EXTRA MATINEE WEDNESDAY.
THE GIRL FROM KAY'S WITH SAM BERNARD.

SAVOY THEATRE, 34th st. & B'way.
Evgs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat.
Paul Armstrong's Rollicking Farce

AMUSEMENTS.

H. Superstition of Sue GARRICK THEATRE, 35th st. & B'way
Evgs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat
HOTH TIME IN NEW YORK.
ELEANOR IN MERELY ROBSON MARY ANN GARDEN THEATRE, 27th st. & Mad. av.
Evgs. 8:20. Mats. Wed & Sat. 2:15.
THE SECRET WITH WM. H.
OF POLICHINELLE THOMPSON
DALY'S Broadway & 30th, at 8.
MATINEES WED. & SAT. THE PRINCE of PILSEN

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. BARNUM & BAILE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH.

LAST THREE WEEKS THE GORGEOUS DELHI DURBAR. ANCILOTTI, THE MODERN ARIEL LOOPING THE CAP.

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SOLO and CHICO, the Marvelous Unicyclists. A Herd of Giraffes, 3 Herds of Elephants, Cages of Wild Beasts, Smallest Horse in the World, Baby Elephant and Mother, Stupendous Gallery of Living Human Curlosities. Two exhibitions daily, at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m. Admission to everything 25 and 50 cents (26th and 27th street doors). Reserved seats, 75 cents, \$1 and \$1.50 (Madison avenue side). Piviate Boxes, \$12 and \$1.50 (Madison avenue side). Piviate Boxes, \$12 and \$1.50 (Madison avenue side). Piviate Boxes, \$12 and \$15. Single Box Seats, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50. Box office open from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. for advance, sale of seats. No 25, 50 and 75 cent seats sold in advance. No seats reserved by telephone. Beware of speculators and bogus tickets. Buy at box office only.

PROCTOR'S To-day, 25c., 50c. To-night, Res. 75c. 23d St., FANNY RICE, JOHNSTONE BEN-NETT & CO., 4 NIGHTONS, JULIAN ROSE, Aurie Dagwell, 290ther Star Acts. "AUDREY" 58th St. {"IN OLD KENTUCKY" Mats. Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat.

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MR. HERMANN KLEIN and MR. DAVID BISPHAM Will repeat their successful LECTURE RECUTAL on THE SINGING AND SPEAKING VOICES WITH ILLUSTRATIONS. FRIDAY, APRIL 8, AT 8, Seats at the box office and Ditson's.

WALLACK'S B way & 30th St. Evgs.8:20
Mat. Wed. & Sat., 2.15.
Mat. Wed. & Sat., 2.15.
Hehry W. SAVAGE
offers GEO. ADE'S
quaint Comedy, TRE CHAIRMAN. Funnlest Play ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. & Irving Pl. W. CRANE DAVID H. CRANE DAVID Prices: 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Mats., Wed. & Sat., 2. Eve. 8:15

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Seats Now on Sale.

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CANDIDA ICTORIA 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Daily Mats. 25, 50
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VARIETIES." Falke & Semon, Trovlo. Harri42d, B'wy., 7 av. gan. Others and Annie Abbott THE SMART SET With ERNEST HOGAN & Big Co

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